THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

# NEWS LETTER

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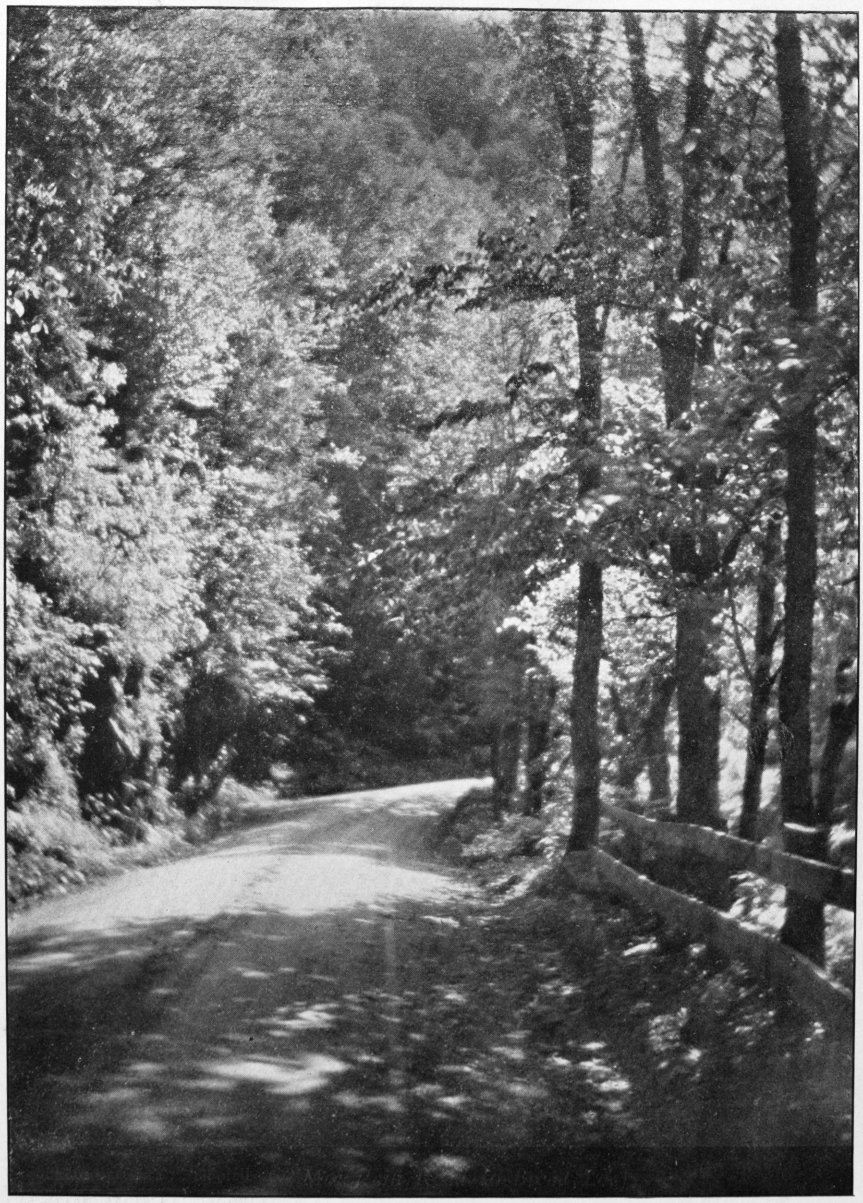


Photo by Clara E. Sipprell *Mountain Road to Bread Loaf*

# *Memories of Middlebury*

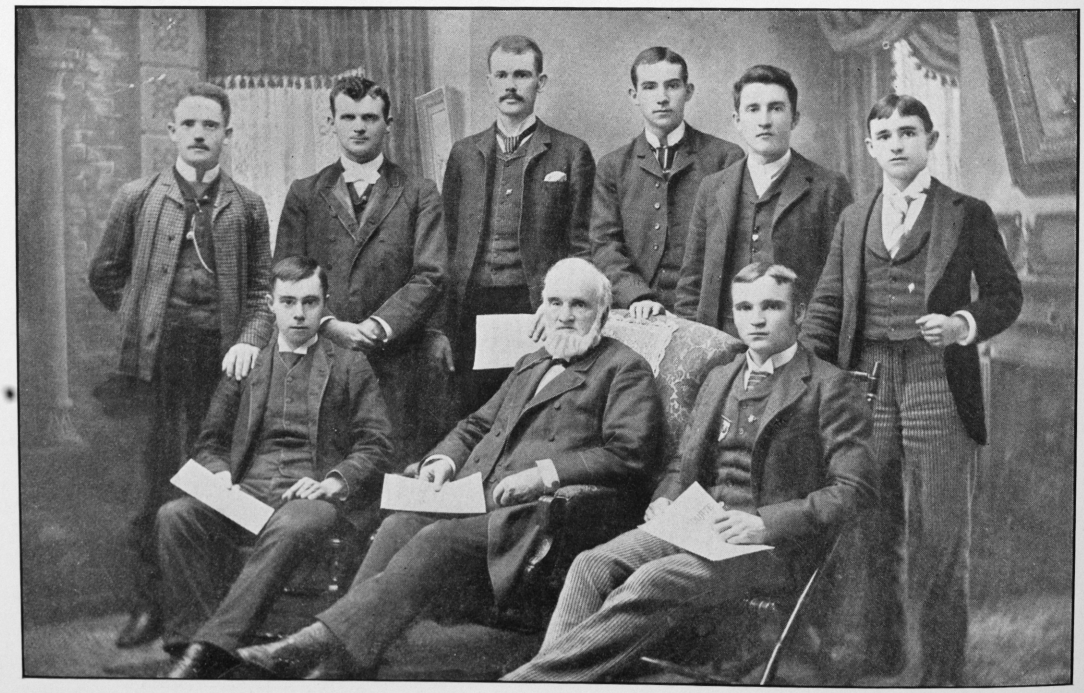
*By* ROBERT M. COLLINS, *'89*

THE UNDERGRADUATE held a venerable and honoured name among college journals before vandal hands cast it to the scrap heap. Generations of men who had served it would have thought no sooner of blotting out the title of Painter Hall or tearing down the steeple from the old chapel.

Here is a portrait of its founder, the Reverend Jonathan Blanchard of the class of 1832, supported by the editors for the year 1887-8. That strong cast face tells of a life that knew its way wholly unharassed by philosophic doubts. The man was a true son of the Middlebury of a century ago. Student at Andover and Lane Seminaries, preacher in several Presbyterian pulpits, fifteen years president of Knox College and twenty-two years of Wheaton — two loyal outposts of New England culture when Illinois was the far west—a spokesman for abolition where speaking meant bravery, and the father of twelve children, the first-born naturally christened Jonathan Edwards.

The last home journey of the Founder in his seventy-seventh year was welcomed as a history making event by the *Undergraduate* family who formed a guard of honour to attend his progress about the college and town. The old man's heart was warmed by this tribute and on parting he made a speech telling his retainers they were remarkably brilliant and promising young men. They believed him.

On the Founder's left (left facing the picture) sits "General" Cushman, the brevet justly conferred because of his martial fervour over the campaigns of Julius Caesar, and on the right sits "Buxie" Clift of '88, first of the two brothers



*The First Board of the Undergraduate and Its Founder*

of the name. Standing, from left to right, is Dan Reilly with his mellow and well-loved Irish heart; Lelsie Raine, the bookworm and valedictorian of '89; Frank Boynton, older and more serious than most men of his time; John Thomas, looking very pleased with himself over getting into another college picture; Henry Goddard, a cheery, and popular youth; and the undersigned. Four of the eight are starred in the catalogue. Clift 1908, Reilly and Goddard 1917, and Boynton killed in a motor accident only a few days before the 1930 commencement when an honorary degree would have been conferred upon him in recognition of his valuable life work as an educator.

Memory fails as to whether "Buxie" Clift or the "General" was official chief editor but Cushman was the dominating spirit of the "Undergrad" and it commanded all his interest and enthusiasm. His top-floor room in Starr Hall, foggy with perfume from an ancient pipe, was the chamber for editorial councils. Such conferences expanded on the long winter nights into debate embracing the destinies of nations and critical of the monuments of literature. Whether the fame of Thomas Carlyle persists in the Green Mountains I know not but he was our hero as author. In high favor also stood Henry George and Edward Bellamy, the new Utopians and forerunners of Karl Marx. We did not know where we were going but we were well on the way toward the massacre of the bourgeoisie. Comrade "Birdie" Hazen, a rosy-cheeked, spectacled replica of Mr. Pickwick whose heart was too soft to be rude toward a spider, delivered as his Junior Oration in the town hall a fierce warning to the trusts that today would win him a shining place in the D. A. R. black list of Reds.

Wisdom seems to have marched not far beyond the eighties and the Starr Hall Soviet, for the world's problems stand much where they did. Professor Walter Howard, labelled by the catalogue "Political Science", although a politician and the least scientific of our savants struggled heroically to reconcile the theory of protection with what Prof. Granville Yager (Psychology) expounded genially and fortified by vivid blackboard diagrams as "the fundamental verities". Bright Sophomore minds plotted to lure our red-bearded Protectionist into the same easy traps that English "Safeguarding of Industries" statesmen are squirming to dodge today. How are food stuffs to bring higher prices for the farmer and sell for lower prices to the consumer? What shall higher wages profit a worker if the cost of living increases equally?

The chapel bell did not summon us dull driven cattle to the Pierian Springs where pundits Howard and Yager presided, the spirit with which we suffered much of the erudition imposed by "The President and Fellows". We assembled for those sessions in a sporting temper but all our education was not so festive. "Charlie Baker" Wright and "Billy" Eaton by contrast diluted the drudgery of learning with many gleams of brightness but the hours they ruled had a certain barrier against sociability which simply was not passed. That they did rule was perfectly understood by all concerned although no weapon was visible unless it was the power of the human eye over the lower animals.

Where we felt most at home was with subjects that offered scope for free debate and original thinking. Hence the higher mathematics and the temperament of '89 were not simpatico. Our only Einstein one day pronounced in "Tommy" Boyce's class that parallel lines meet at infinity. Frank Douglass, who always demanded to be shown, pondered dubiously. "That's nonsense!" he shouted. "You could get 'em a thousand miles beyond infinity and they wouldn't be any nearer together than they were before."

In the natural course of events a condition in Geometry or some kindred branch was dealt to Cushman. Book learning for its own sake he held in scorn and a favourite wheeze with him was "Scholarship is no criterion of the man."

The old Hamlin dining-hall was sounding with the crash of dinner crockery when "bloody but unbowed" under this blow he stalked to his chair at the long table. This was a splendid moment for a certain plodder who was one of the Dry as Dust under suspicion of burning midnight oil to pile up marks in the faculty books from the same ignoble motive that the miser piles up dollars. He spoke out tauntingly:

*(Continued on page 15)*

# *Religion Unscrambled*

*Edited by* STORRS LEE '28

SINCE the day of Gamaliel Painter and Jeremiah Atwater, Middlebury has been marked as a college of religious stamina. This has always remained profound among our traditions. Consulting the college catalogue one reads, "It is the desire of the College to foster the tradition of earnest religious faith and sincere moral purpose established by the founders . . . Students are required to attend the daily chapel services conducted by men of eminence in various denominations, and the President . . . In a belief that literary and intellectual appreciation as well as spiritual experience may be enhanced, the College will require of all graduates beginning with the class of 1933 the passing of an examination in Bible".

With the institution of this examination, Middlebury, from the administrative point of view, very definitely marked herself as a college where the realization of the value of Bible knowledge is strong, where students unwilling to be at least exposed to Biblical literature are mis-enrolled. Two and three decades ago it is likely that no such requirement of students would have been necessary. As Sunday School members and church goers, students received Biblical knowledge that is no longer so common. Emphasis has been shifted from the religious and spiritual to the ethical and moral.

To alumni, educated in an age of different religious proclivities, the change from the old to the new is of more than passing interest. We may base the cause for most of this change on the fact that the student, with the rest of the world, has forgotten that religion is an art rather than a science; that the religious enthusiast is so often intent on his sales argument that he misses the significance and the ingredient of his wares; and that we no longer fully sense in treating religion the line between the informational and the spiritual.

When the subject of student religion was first considered as a possibility for a NEWS LETTER article, two opposite titles representing two opposite collegiate attitudes at once suggested themselves: "Religion Takes a Holiday" and "The Old Order Changeth Not." In order to take up the matter at all seriously several viewpoints had to be considered. Accordingly, ten Middlebury undergraduates were asked to contribute an outline of what they believed to be representative of the status of present student religion. The major part of this article is made up of the substance of these returns, but, as will be noted, a stand midway between the two titles expected is taken. There seems to be a consensus of opinion that students have a personal religion that they choose to remain reticent about, that they prefer not to acknowledge in a group.

There is one contingent which believes that "religion in Middlebury is like religion elsewhere except that students seem more faithful because they must go to church or chapel while others may use their discretion; but attendance is no index of religion. By reputation college students are radical, but this is only a small minority, who think things in a modern manner and draw conclusions considered shocking. For the rest, religion is a water-logged stump at the bottom of a swift stream, occasionally turned over and pulled to the surface by the current of the bull session." However, when they come to fundamentals we find that the conventional

training of Sunday school, church, Epworth League, has made a deep impression and the average Middlebury student clings doggedly to the professed religion of his fathers. Yet he goes to chapel to bet on hymns, hear the social notices, get a date and sleep through the Sunday sermon.

At slight variance with the previous group, is one believing that Christianity is upheld as the most vital faith, despite little flaws in logic. Students are eager and anxious to have clergymen apply the teachings of Christ to modern problems, of combining material wealth with spiritual growth, of stressing the individuality of man as well as his social instincts, of reconciling our weaknesses with the spirit of forgiveness in our own character. "However, so long as the names of Christ and God are kept sufficiently sheathed, so long as they are not pointed out with the index finger, the student listens; but as soon as the minister strikes the note 'This was the way Jesus taught; this the way to follow—' interest lags".

Students seem to be passing through a period of self-evaluation, a period in which we recognize the spirit of God but not God, a period which needs a faith and religion more than any other previously, but whose complexities and problems are too intricate and numerous to be solved by laying the hand on one man or on one personality. To be sure there are always those who claim to be atheists or agnostics but, as one student says, "I have watched them and let them come to a final showdown and they all believe in prayer, not in formal prayer, but in a last communication which we all recognize, shunning definition." The fault seems to go back to the almost meaningless formalism of the theological schools. Times change, but religion at the roots does not change. Its foliage and branches must cast off and grow again to answer the demand of the changing atmosphere.

For the Freshman, one of the most critical changes in an individual's lifetime comes at the transition from the high school to college. A factor which causes this complete revolution is the position which religion holds in the life of the student. Depending largely on the home environment and principles which have been a part of the home training, the religious standards of the College freshman stand the greatest test when the student finds himself absolutely independent of the family influence, on his own for the first time in his sheltered career. Coming suddenly into the busy whirl of college life, the student does not have time to think into a beyond.

As the new and varied program comes before the average freshman "he sees little place for the expression of group religion. But his mind is not entirely idle; questions brought up by chapel speakers or in classroom discussion are talked out exhaustively in groups. In such sessions are found all types of thinkers, those who explain their belief by handed down religion, others who frankly forget to listen, and a small minority who are really trying to figure out what the real Christian faith stands for and what its application should be on the campus. To some, God is actually vital, while others, though hardly atheistic, have no strong belief in God as a supreme power, but nevertheless carry out 'Love Thy Neighbor' doctrine in full."

Students have changed their religion more in kind than in degree. "True, the religious fervor of the fanatics responsible for such atrocities as the Inquisition is no longer in evidence but it does not follow that religion does not play an equally large part in our daily lives. Ours is a more universal religion. Creeds which are too exclusive mean nothing to the modern collegian. He is looking for one that is more consistent with the pecularities of human nature." Religion which attempts to clothe itself in stultifying ritual, which appeals to the senses and numbs the intellect lays itself open to the criticism of the young barbarian.

In the men's college a form of religious life is more prevalent than is generally assumed. These students have been brought up in an atmosphere of post-war iconoclasm. They have beheld the downfall of the smug Sunday school deities and are undoubtedly instrumental in giving their parents a new and sounder sense of values. It is not surprising, then, to see a college man of today tearing down the last vestiges of a now inadequate victorian ethics, while about his own criteria and ideals, he remains distant and reticent. It is not that his religious beliefs are unsound, but rather a knowledge that a man's way of worshipping is his own. Inconsistent

*(Continued on page 23)*

# *Major Recollections*

*By* RAYMOND MCFARLAND

*Professor of Secondary Education, (1909-1921)*

ONE evening in the summer of 1914 four cavalrymen passed through Middlebury village. At least that is what onlookers supposed the riders to be, a squad of men heading towards Fort Ethan Allen. But Wissell, the blacksmith, who shod their horses anew with sharp calks said they were unlike cavalrymen. As it proved, they were the Four Horsemen enroute to the scene of war.

Things never were the same in the village after the Horsemen passed. The college became a military camp. Companies were organized and drilled, officers chosen and the interest of the State was enlisted. Shortly a member of the Faculty was appointed Major of the Middlebury College Battalion by the Adjutant-General of Vermont.

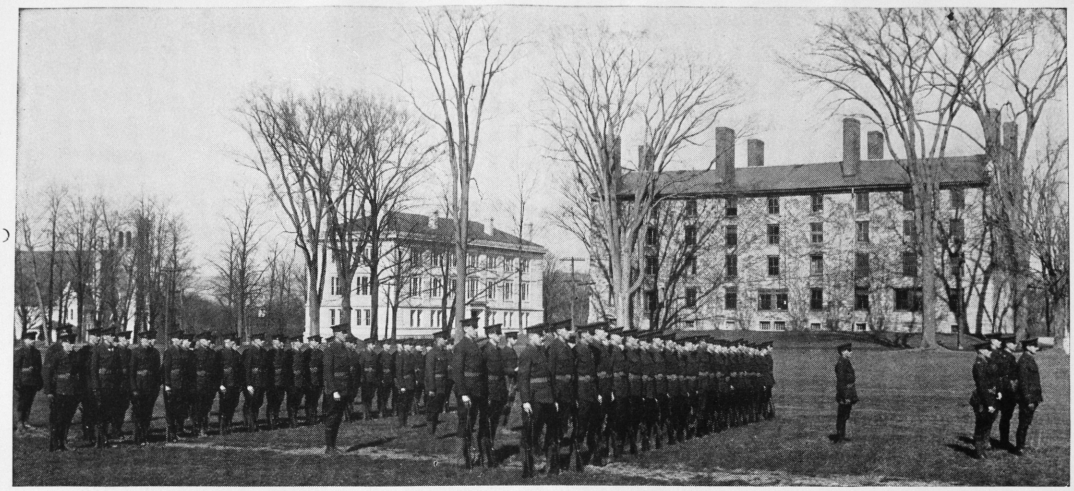
The Major had excellent qualifications for his command. He had been an active member of the College Faculty for several years; being a married man he knew the value of commands; although he was moderator of the Middlebury Town Meeting, he never drank to excess; in his youth he had followed the sea and was adept in that form of piratical language that can sink a square-rigger; he had grown horns, so his political rivals averred, in two Bull Moose campaigns; and, being entirely ignorant of the science and practice of arms, he was not handicapped in his actions by a knowledge of obsolete military tactics. His friends claim that the Major is that Unknown Officer about whom Pershing writes in his second volume of War Memoirs.

*Chaplain John M. Thomas*

It was a red letter day on College Hill when the boyish uniforms arrived from the arsenal at Montpelier. They had been used by the awkward squad of the State Militia; the creases were found to be on the east and west sides, respectively, of the trouser legs. After being thoroughly fumigated, the college lads made a wild rush for the coveted goods. The uniforms, not the boys, were fumigated; it was a tactical blunder not to have made it unanimous. They were made of heavy blue-gray Morgan blanketing from models found in the Old Soldiers' Home. Instances were found where the uniforms actually touched the body of the proud wearers in several spots. An experienced army officer who prefers not to be quoted (Not General Mitchell) was present at a dress parade of the Battalion and stated that he never witnessed such a sight in his life.

The Battalion was plunged almost immediately into arduous campaign. Two notable achievements stand to the credit of this famous military command. The first was the assault on Hepburn Hall, the second was the siege and capture of a brick stronghold in the very heart of Middlebury village.

The first major movement happened in this wise. Shortly after arms and ammunition had been issued to the men it was discovered that a valuable piece of artillery was missing. A quiet search for the missing piece was unsuccessful. Graver steps followed. One evening while the student body were at dinner at the Hepburn Dining Hall, the young women talking to their soldier boy-friends, the boy-friends eating and



*Review on Lower Campus*

politely listening and the Faculty members engaged in all three arts, suddenly the doors swung open and the Major in full uniform appeared.

"The Major!" promptly called President Thomas, rising and saluting. Silence reigned. The girls laid down their spoons. The boys dropped their forks. The Faculty members rested their knives athwart their dinner plates. John Brown at Harper's Ferry never broke up a party more completely.

"Officers to the front!" commanded the Major. Two captains and four lieutenants leaped to their commander's side.

"A piece of artillery is missing. Search will be made for the missing piece in every male room. Female rooms will be accorded that respect that military practice allows." The ladies resumed their spoons, the boys their forks and the Faculty the small elusive peas.

The officers left the room abruptly. Search was made high and low, from basement to attic and back again throughout the Hall. Suspicious looking bulges were poked at with swords and the muzzles of revolvers. Beds were uptossed, orderliness dismantled, closets ransacked. Nothing contraband was discovered, that being before the days that Mr. Volstead came out of the West. The skirmishing continued far into the night. Continue a skirmish long enough and it becomes an action; an action prolonged becomes a battle. The search was getting beyond the action stage when it was called off by the commanding officer.

It may be explained that several weeks later the missing piece was found. On that eventful night it had been resting snugly on the off hip of one of the searching party. Military searches, like charity, should begin at home on the back doorstep.

The crowning military achievement of the Middlebury Battalion was the capture of a German spy. There was one in town, it was claimed. The man was an employee of the village newspaper. On many occasions he had been known to make disparaging remarks about the members of the Battalion. The comments may have been true; yet when the dogs of war are unmuzzled it is unwise to rub the hair even of a mongrel in the wrong direction.

The Hill was in a turmoil for action. They must seek and find the spy. Mob frenzy seized the soldiers. Reason was left to sulk in Doctor Harrington's classroom. The men were in arms and uniforms. They swarmed off the slopes of the campus, they rushed past to the town school, they invaded the highway and with a military smartness that would have confounded their

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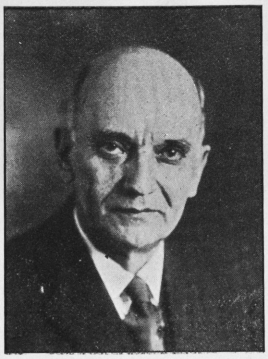
# *Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow*

*By* CHARLES BAKER WRIGHT
*Professor Emeritus of Rhetoric and English Literature*



HOW much depends upon the point of view! When I read in the NEWS LETTER for April that I had been "slightly injured" in an automobile accident, I thought of the man who, when looking at the mutilated figure of the Victory of Samothrace, said, "If that is Victory, God pity Defeat". As an outcome of my little experience, I am organizing a new society among my friends. There are two requisites for membership: good moral character, and having been knocked down by an automobile. As the founder of the society, I do not have to qualify on the first count. Whoever is knocked down first in any city will be made the Regent of that city's chapter; there is no initiation fee, and the only dues are an occasional letter to the founder. In the nature of the case I am not desirous of a multiplied membership, but I trust that all my friends who are eligible will join.

I have been thinking much, in these last few months, of those dear friends of mine, the Middlebury graduates scattered here and there the world over. In the years that they were with us here, did we give them what they needed most for the years that were to come? What, indeed, *is* the most helpful thing that a college can give its students? At once we are face to face with the most fundamental of all academic questions. Not long ago I read a book by John Jay Chapman entitled "Letters and Religion", and two utterances in it have a bearing on this theme. To begin with, I incline more and more to the belief that the very best thing with which we can equip our students for life's subsequent demands is a right attitude toward truth, and one of Chapman's paragraphs I heartily agree with:

"It seems to make small difference whether a man say that such a phrase or formula *is* the truth, or that the phrase or formula *refers* to a truth. Yet on this difference rests his mind's whole relation to life. The first statement ties him, the second lets him free; the first shuts windows, the second opens them; the first makes him proud, the second, humble; the first separates him from human history, the second unites him with it. For all human thought is indeterminate, and can, at best, do no more than point in the direction of truth, trembling and oscillating like the magnetic needle under the current that swings it. If you fix the pointer in any position it will lie. The scientist and the theologian nail down the needle; the poet and the prophet let it swing."

However true, in times past, the statement as to the scientist and the theologian may have been, it is good to believe that they both are joining forces with the poet and the prophet in these later, better days.

A second paragraph should bring comfort and encouragement to those of us who feel and regret that our influence is so slight; that the world's currents are directed wholly by the recognized leaders of affairs—the professionals, if we may call them so, in life's activities. For Chapman believes that it is quite the other way:

"Those who pursue their own loved studies quietly rule the tastes of the next generation. The direction of the world's education depends on the hobbies of amateurs."

One of the great joys of my life is to see my old students make good—as so many have done and are doing. Nor should the cares of life be allowed to lessen their eagerness to know. This college, any college, will have reached its best estate when its graduates carry undiminished into maturer years a love of learning developed in their college days; and one very good way for them to do it is to heed the counsel contained in Chapman's two paragraphs: to maintain a right attitude toward truth, and to pursue quietly the studies that they love.

*The Middlebury College*

# NEWS LETTER

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATED ALUMNI
AND OF THE
ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

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JUNE, 1931

This issue edited by STORRS LEE '28
*College Editor*

## VOICE OF THE PRESS

THERE will be many readers of the delightful "Memories of Middlebury" appearing in this issue, who will not realize the share which the writer, Robert M. Collins, has had in many of the stirring events of recent history. Very few graduates of our college have had experiences as thrilling, or carried responsibilities of such importance, as those which have come to him.

He was Associated Press correspondent in Paris during the United States–Spanish peace conference in 1899. He was Chief Correspondent of the Associated Press in the East from 1899 to 1906. This included the Philippine insurrection under Aguinaldo, the Boxer Uprising in China, and the Russo–Japanese war. He was the first civilian to enter Pekin at the close of the Boxer Uprising, being with the Allied Generals when it was captured by the international forces on August 14, 1900. He was in intimate association with General Kuroki, as Chief Correspondent on his staff, throughout the Russo–Japanese war. It was during those years in China that his close friendship with Herbert Hoover was begun.

From 1907 until 1924, he was at the head of the London Bureau of the Associated Press. He met Theodore Roosevelt as he returned from his hunting trip in Africa in 1910 and accompanied him on his triumphal progress through Europe. All through the World War, and during the periods just preceding and following it, when rival interests were striving to get their sides of the various disputes put before the world with the endorsement of the Associated Press, Robert M. Collins decided what should be printed and what should not appear.

His duties brought him into close intimacy with most of the statesmen of that period, and his friends are still hoping that he will publish his reminiscences of the great men and the great events of those years.

The burdens he carried were too much for any man, however strong, and he is now recuperating in the charming English town of Bournemouth, from which he sends delightful letters to his many friends.

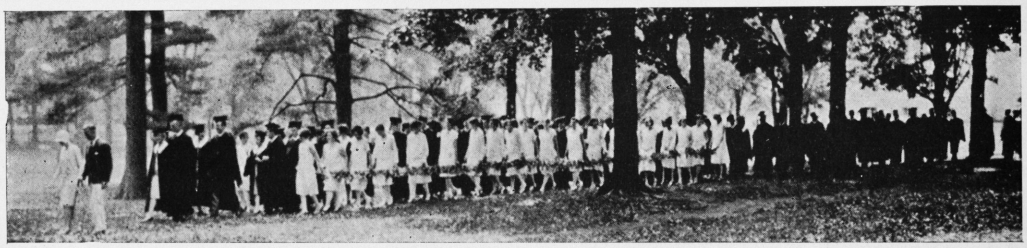
## COEDUCATION

THE recent announcement that Vermont Academy, at Saxtons River, has limited itself to boys hereafter, as Goddard Seminary, at Barre, several years ago limited itself to girls, is both an indication that in some quarters coeducation is not successful, and that the simple way to eliminate it is as Vermont Academy and Goddard have done. It is not so simple at Middlebury. Nearly fifty years have passed since women were admitted, and any action which placed the College in a position which orphaned them would be both unfair from the standpoint of justice and unwise from the standpoint of expediency. The task for Middlebury is to build up the affiliated women's college in such a way that every advantage of segregation and coeducation will, inasfar as possible, be preserved with the smallest number of disadvantages. The latter are, after all, confined almost exclusively, to the common class room, Eliminate this, (and it is almost one third eliminated now) and the presence of men and women on the same campus becomes considerably less of a problem.

# *Back to Commencement*

*By* HOWARD C. SEYMOUR '27

THOSE of us who return to Middlebury at Commencement time have in mind essentially two purposes. First, Vermont is a place of beauty which we can never forget, no matter how far we travel nor where we go. In the second place and, by no means second in importance, we return to renew acquaintanceships, to talk over reminiscences, the good old days, with both former instructors and homecoming alumni with whom we fraternized. Our past experiences are recalled, our wanderings explained and our futures are forecast with that same abandon that was a part of that favorite type of indoor sport, the "bull-session". We are eager to hear the variety of tales and anecdotes that fall from eager lips under the spell of meeting old friends. We are glad to listen to the successes of our classmates and to relate some of the more entertaining features of our own lives which have been exciting to us. To most of us, Commencement is an inspiration.



Consequently our first question when Commencement time rolls around, is "Who will be back? Will the 'old gang' be there?"

The reunion classes this year are '76, '81, '86, '91, '96, '01, '06, '11, '16, '21 and '26, and special effort is being made to secure as large an attendance as ever before. This does not mean that Middlebury will not be glad to welcome non-reunion classes for it is hoped that there will be a large representation of members from every class. Several classes have shown a great deal of enthusiasm in organizing to secure as large a representation as possible. We hope that the McCullough Reunion Cup is again to be the center of keen competition. Although non-graduates will be earnestly urged to attend the reunions, the competition for the McCullough Cup has to be on the basis of percent of living members who have graduated from Middlebury. From 1907-1914 the Cup was won by the Class of 1846, which was an excellent showing, but as Governor Stewart was the only surviving member and he lived in Middlebury, other classes had little chance of matching the 100% record of the class of 1846, and it was decided that a class must have at least three living members to compete. Last year the Cup was won by the Class of 1890, who had eight out of nine living graduates present. Will this year's winner have as high a percentage as this? Since 1914 the McCullough Cup has been won by the following classes:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1915-1890 | 1923-1893 |
| 1916-1891 | 1924-1894 |
| 1917-1897 | 1925-1900 |
| 1918-1891 | 1926-1876 |
| 1919-1869 | 1927-1877 |
| 1920-1891 | 1928-1898 |
| 1921-1871 | 1929-1909 |
| 1922-1864 | 1930-1890 |

Up to the present time we have heard that several of the classes are quite active in organizing their group for a reunion. The Class of '26, with Dana S. Hawthorne and Mrs. Charlotte Raymond Schwamb '26 in charge, has sent

out a stimulating appeal to the members of their class:

"I wrote to you in February and here it is the middle of May. That means June 13th is fast approaching! You should know what a big date that is. But if you've forgotten, just consult the old calendar and you'll find a red circle around June 13th for that's the day you and I and all the other Twenty-sixers are going to gather round the festive board at the Middlebury Inn for a class dinner you've been anticipating for five years. That's long enough to develop a real Vermont appetite!

"What's more, the Manager of the Inn has arranged a feed you'll long remember. I'll bet some of us haven't been back to Midd in five years. They have a surprise coming. The rest of us know that dinner at the Inn is an event to be remembered. The dinner is open to all who ever were members of 1926 and to their husbands or wives, so please send me the enclosed card and I'll mail you the tickets.

"Of course, there'll be all the usual activities of Class Day and Commencement, but you'll hear all about that from the Alumni Office. And thanks for all the replies to my last letter. They were so full of enthusiasm that I know 1926 is

*(Continued on page 22)*

## COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

### Friday, June 12

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2:00 p. m. | Registration | Starr Library |
| 8:15 p. m. | Commencement play, "You and I" | Playhouse |

### Saturday, June 13

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 9:00 a. m. | Trustees' meeting | Treasurer's office |
| 10:00 a. m. | Class Day Exercises | Campus |
| 11:30 a. m. | Meeting of Alumni Council | Old Chapel |
| 12:30 p. m. | Alumni and Alumnae Luncheon | Battell Cottage |
| 1:30 p. m. | Meeting of Associated Alumni | Battell Cottage |
| 1:30 p. m. | Meeting of Alumnae Association | Pearsons Hall |
| 3:30 p. m. | Baseball, St. Lawrence vs. Middlebury | Porter Field |
| 4:30-7:30 | President's Reception | President's House |
| 6:00 p. m. | Class Reunion Dinners | As arranged |
| 7:30-9:00 | Concert by College Band | Campus |
| 9:00-12:00 | Informal dance | Gymnasium |
| 9:15 p. m. | Commencement play, "You and I" | Playhouse |

### Sunday, June 14

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 10:45 a. m. | Baccalaureate Service | Mead Chapel |
| 1:00 p. m. | Luncheon | Bread Loaf Inn |
| 5:00 p. m. | Twilight Musicale | Mead Chapel |
| 6:00 p. m. | "Varsity Club" dinner | As arranged |
| 7:00 p. m. | Step Singing | Pearsons Hall |
| 8:00 p. m. | Fraternity reunions | At the houses |

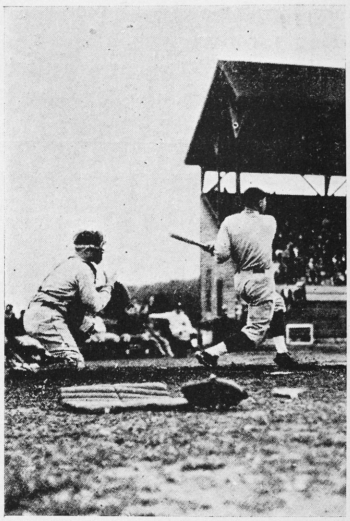
### Monday, June 15

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 9:00 a. m. | Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa | Old Chapel |
| 10:00 a. m. | Procession forms | Old Chapel |
| 10:30 a. m. | Commencement Exercises | Congregational Church |
| 1:00 p. m. | Commencement Dinner | Gymnasium |
| 9:00 p. m. | Commencement Ball | Gymnasium |

*There will be the opportunity to chat with the class mates*

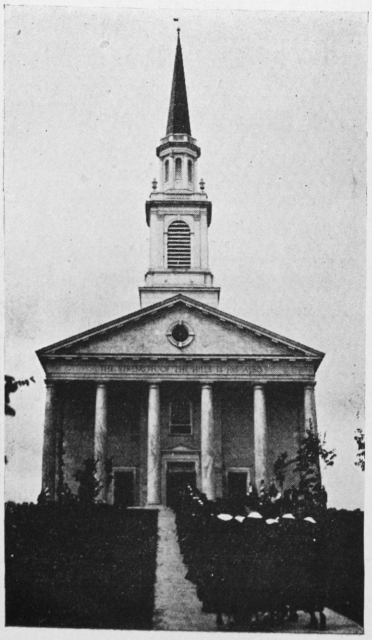
*. . . and the reunions*

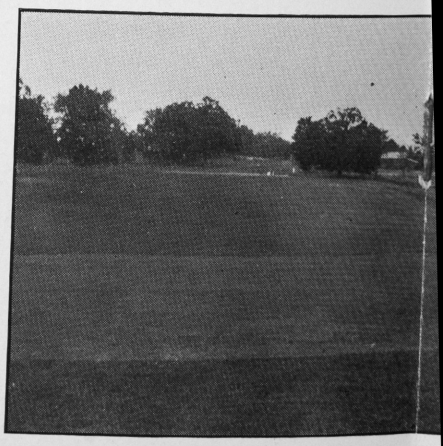
*. . . and class day exercises*



*. . . and a varsity baseball game with St. Lawrence*

ARGUMENTS



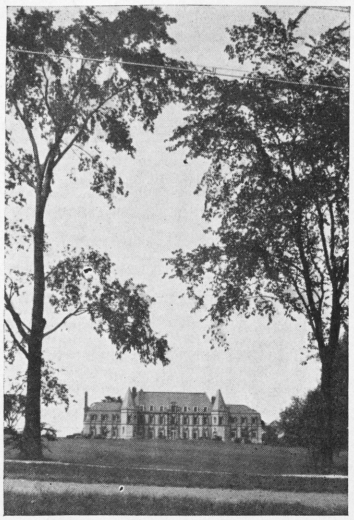


*. . . and golf on the new Middlebu*

*at the Houses*

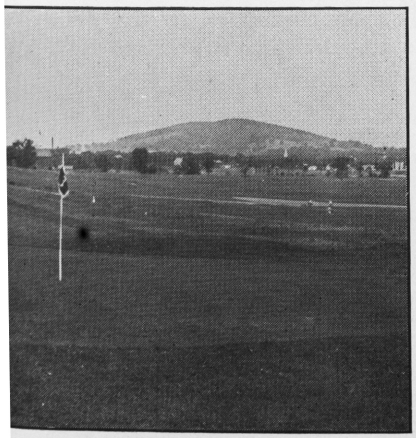
*. . . and the Sunday luncheon at Bread Loaf*

COMMENCEMENT



*. . . and there are some alumni who haven't even seen the newer buildings*

*. . . and even the trip back to Vermont is worth while*



*ury course to vary the program.*

# 89.49 Per Cent.

*By* COACH A. M. BROWN

*Professor of Physical Education*

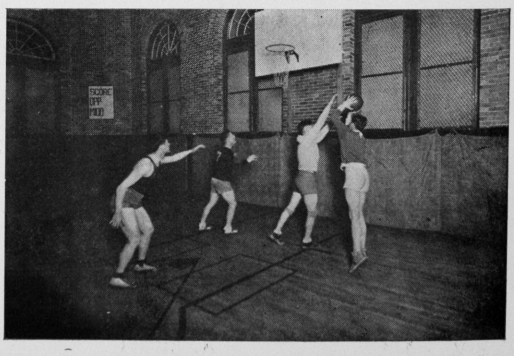
INCREASED interest in athletic sport has characterized the last decade in the American College. The present tendency, however, is to stress participation rather than specialization. Athletics for all is now regarded as a sound policy from an educational viewpoint and college executives are emphasizing the necessity of extending the benefits of athletic training to the entire student body.

Today, practically every up-to-date college conducts a program of intramural athletics. While in some instances facilities are not adequate to carry out such a program most effectively yet in every quarter distinct efforts are being made to increase facilities to the point where all students may be privileged to take part in a well organized program of sport suitable to their particular abilities.

At first glance it might seem as though an efficient intramural program might tend to reduce the numbers of men who go out for varsity sports. This, however, is not the case at Middlebury for the records show that 55% of the men report for varsity teams. On the other hand a comprehensive intramural program does tend to reduce the number of rooters at the less important varsity games, for under such a plan it is frequently necessary to schedule several activities at the same time and more students are therefore engaged as participants. The writer has talked with many coaches and physical directors from different parts of the country and in all sections the same situation exists. Except for championship games the majority of students prefer to participate in their own activities rather than to be onlookers while some one else performs.

At Middlebury the number of students who are actively engaged in organized sport has been increasing rapidly during the past few years. More students are taking part in both varsity and intramural sport than at any time in the history of the college. The Carnegie Bulletin, Number 23, mentioned Middlebury as one of several outstanding colleges where a well defined program of intramural athletics is being conducted. At the present time exactly 89.49% of the men take part in some form of organized sport either varsity or intramural or both. 83% of the men take part in intramural athletics. These percentages do not include students who participate in tennis, golf, skiing and various other individual forms of exercise on their own initiative.

The following statistics prepared by the department of physical education show the number of men engaged in different athletic activities at Middlebury from January 1, 1930 to January 1, 1931. To those who appreciate the educational values in athletics these figures are indeed significant.



| | Number of Men out | Number of Men Eligible | Percentage Participating |
|---|---|---|---|
| Varsity Football | 42 | 235 | 18.00 |
| " Baseball | 31 | 352 | 8.5 |
| " Basketball | 27 | 235 | 11.00 |
| " Track | 85 | 352 | 24.00 |
| " Cross Country | 23 | 235 | 9.8 |
| " Tennis | 12 | 352 | 3.4 |
| " Hockey | 26 | 235 | 11.00 |
| " Golf | 8 | 352 | 2.3 |
| " Winter Sports | 8 | 352 | 2.3 |
| Freshman Football | 28 | 117 | 24.00 |
| " Cross Country | 18 | 117 | 15.5 |
| Intramural Baseball | 86 | 321 | 26.4 |
| " Basketball | 112 | 325 | 34.00 |
| " Hockey | 73 | 326 | 22.4 |
| " Tennis | 21 | 340 | 6.00 |
| " Handball | 27 | 352 | 7.6 |
| " Golf | 27 | 344 | 7.8 |
| " Winter Sports | 70 | 344 | 20.3 |
| " Track | 74 | 267 | 27.7 |
| " Individual Handball | 18 | 352 | 5.11 |
| " " Tennis | 27 | 352 | 7.6 |
| " " Decathlon | 37 | 352 | 10.5 |
| Freshman Intramural Sports (Compulsory) | 117 | 117 | 100.00 |

## MEMORIES OF MIDDLEBURY

*(Continued from page 3)*

"Never mind, General, Scholarship is no criterion of the man."

"That's true, by gosh!" flashed back the General. "I always think so when I look at you."

The revival by the NEWS LETTER of photographs of the eighties should not pass without tribute to the man who made them. "Jackson the Photographer" was his trademark. William Jackson his name. He radiated the breezy spirit of the prairies whence he came to Middlebury and soon was accorded his rightful place as a leading town character. All of the college boys he knew by their nicknames and most of the professors. He was the only soul in the community to hail President Brainerd across the street with a breezy "Prexy." Even the Congregational pastor, the reverend and impressive S. L. B. Speare and the elder statesman Governor Stewart to him were merely men and brothers. The most dignified ladies of the most important families he greeted with "Howdy, sister!" and for those with greying hair he had a seemly "Mornin', gran'ma!" Mr. Jackson was a frail-looking man who would pass for an invalid but a spirit burning with unquenchable and kindly interest in the world about him and a good citizen whose passing left the town far duller. So his pictures call up memories of another friend besides those whose faces they portray.

# *Alumnae Page*

## THREE BOOKS BY FORMER MIDDLEBURY STUDENTS

SLOW SMOKE—Charles Malam—Farrar & Rinehart 1931—$2.50.

THE CITY KEEP—Charles Malam—Basil Blackwell—Oxford 1931—7s-6d.

BLUE HARVEST—Frances M. Frost—Houghton, Mifflin 1931—$2.50.

CHARLES Malam '28 is the author of two novels which have appeared this spring, one *Slow Smoke* published by Farrar and Rinehart, the other *The City Keep* published in England by Basil Blackwell of Oxford. The first of these deals with a father and son and covers the period from 1885 to 1915 roughly. The second, which was actually written earlier, deals with the third generation and the scene is the present. Both stories are located in St. Johnsbury which is thinly disguised but the author has been very successful in capturing the atmosphere of a Vermont town. They are written with a vividness of description which more than compensates for the lack of experience as a constructor of plots. They are analytical and discriminating and there is a distinct progress in handling material between the earlier and the later book which without the least disparagement of the present is a very hopeful augury of the future. Those of us who have followed Malam in his two books of poetry feel that he gives equally great promise as a novelist. Both are remarkable in a writer so young and as first ventures are quite out of the ordinary—being high class honest forthright workmanship—with no tricks and no bows to modern audiences.

Frances Frost was for three years a member of the class of '27. Last year the Yale Press published her *Hemlock Wall*. The recent book *Blue Harvest* is a distinct advance and contains a number of poems of considerable beauty and feeling. Her lines are easy and graceful and like Malam's books give assurance of yet more to come when experience has widened her already keen vision.

### *BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, TRAVEL.*

MERE MARIE OF THE URSULINES—Agnes Repplier—Doubleday Doran 1930—2.50.

MORGAN THE MAGNIFICENT—John K. Winkler—Vanguard Press 1930—$3.50.

THE EDUCATION OF A PRINCESS—Marie, Grand Duchess of Russia—Viking 1930—$3.50.

RASPUTIN, THE HOLY DEVIL—Fulop Miller—Garden City Pub. Co. 1930—$1.00.

JUNGLES PREFERRED—Dr. Janet Miller—Houghton Mifflin 1931—$3.50.

IN BARBARY—E. Alexander Powell—Century 1930—$1.50.

BEYOND KHYBER PASS—Lowell Thomas—Century 1930—$1.50.

LOBOGOLA, An African Savage's own story—Knopf 1930—$2.50.

THE ROMANCE OF LEONARDO DA VINCI—Dimitri Merejkowski—Modern Library—95c.

THE LIFE OF MICHELANGELO—John A. Symonds—Modern Library—95c.

THE MEDICI—Col. G. F. Young—Modern Library—95c.

ISABELLA D'ESTE—Julia Cartwright—Dutton 1912—$8.00.

THE MOST ILLUSTRIOUS LADIES OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE—Christopher Hare—Scribner 1911—$3.00

GRANDMOTHER BROWN'S HUNDRED YEARS—Harriet C. Brown—Little Brown 1929—$3.00. Epic of American life in the early and later days of the middle West.

LIFE'S EBB AND FLOW—Frances, Countess of Warwick-Morrow 1929—$5.00. Pageant of the past and portrayal of a growing sympathy and fight for socialism by a descendant of Nell Gwynne and Oliver Cromwell.

### *DRAMA.*

THE BARRETTS OF WIMPOLE STREET—Rudolf Besier—Little Brown 1930—$2.00. Portrayal of life in the Barrett family, particularly that of Elizabeth before her marriage to Browning.

ELIZABETH THE QUEEN—Maxwell Anderson—Longmans 1930—$2.00. Essex's struggle against his love for Elizabeth and his love for power.

THE VINEGAR TREE—Paul Osborn—Farrar & Rinehart 1931—$2.00. Light Comedy—perfect of its type.

### *FICTION.*

GREEN BONDAGE—Frances Ogilvie—Farrar & Rinehart 1931—$2.50. Life in the tobacco fields of the South—(The author is a former Bread Loaf student.)

THE DEEPENING STREAM—Dorothy Canfield Fisher—Harcourt Brace 1930—$2.00. One of her best.

DR. SEROCOLD—Helen Ashton—Doubleday, Doran 1930—$2.00. 24 hours in a doctor's life. Splendidly done.

AMBROSE HOLT AND FAMILY—Susan Glaspell—Stokes 1931—$2.50. The story of a dominating father and his son and daughter-in-law.

TWO FAMILIES—Archibald Marshall—Dodd, Mead 1931—$2.50. A story dealing with the change in England's social and economic life.

### *MISCELLANEOUS.*

INTELLIGENT LIVING—Austen Fox Riggs, M. D.—Doubleday, Doran 1929—$2.00. A treatise on the understanding of human nature.

A MARRIAGE TO INDIA—Frieda M. Hauswirth—Vanguard Press 1930—$3.00. The American wife of a high caste Hindu treats of the difficulties of mixed marriages.

ARCHIE AND MEHITABLE—Don Marquis—Doubleday 1927—$2.00. Adventures of Archie, a literary coockroach, and Mehitable, his friend the cat.

# College Cavaliers

*By* SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL, EX-1862

THE issues that brought on the Civil War are now, happily, forgotten. The movement of troops, the minor tactics and the grand strategy of that struggle are now diagramed only on the blackboards of West Point. The South has risen from its ashes, the grass grows green at Gettysburg and physically, it is now as though it had never been. "Time that touches all things with mellowing hands" has bound up the wounds of war and restored the "better angels of our nature". And yet something remains. Contrary to our usual idea that it is only the particular which focuses our attention and memory, *the* war is over, yet endures. The concrete lives in the abstract. We forget *the* struggle, but struggle remains the inmost law of life. The drum therefore is one of the integrating forces of man's far pilgrimage. Its long roll wakes the pulses of an universal heart, and makes the boys in blue blood brothers of Hector and Hannibal.

It was this thought, I believe, which my father had in mind when he began the story of his war service with the following quotation from *"The Chronicle of the Drum":*

"We love to read the glorious page,
How bold Achilles killed his foe,
And Turnus, felled by Trojan's rage,
Went howling to the shades below;—

"How Godfrey led his red-cross Knights
And how Orlando slashed and slew!
There's not a single bard who writes
But doth the glorious theme renew.

"And while in fashion picturesque,
The poet rhymes of blood and blows,
The grave historian at his desk
Describes the same in classic prose".

If you seek a recital of some mighty feat of arms you will examine this slender volume in vain. It is noteworthy only because it tells the story of what is believed to be the *only* company of Union soldiers which was composed entirely of college men. In the annals of the War Department they are known as members of Co.B, 7th Squadron, Rhode Island Cavalry. When Lincoln asked for three months' men, he did not stipulate for diplomas. But to the Squadron itself these men are known as the "College Cavaliers"—men from Middlebury, Norwich, Dartmouth, Bowdoin,—a few others. They left the "campus for the camp" and as light hearted gentlemen, youths in search of adventure, went on to Harpers Ferry.

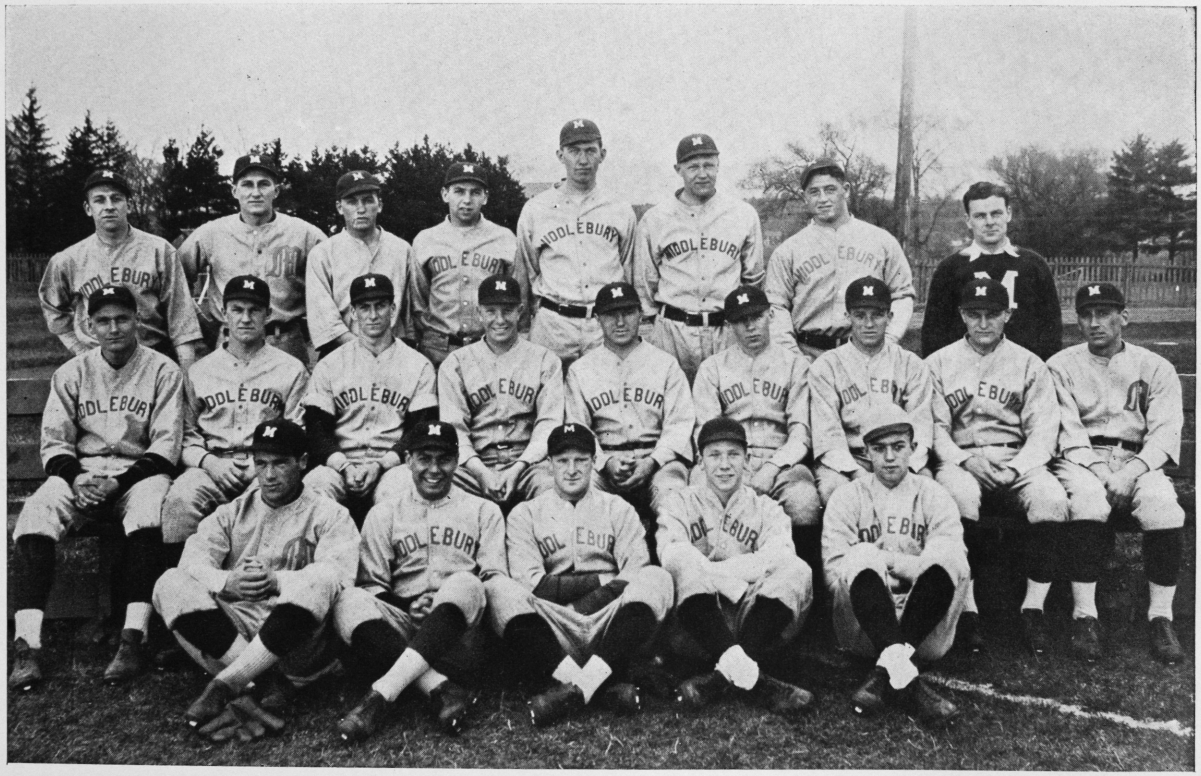
I will not attempt even a syllabus of their military record. It is but an echo of a much beaten drum. If they did not cover themselves with gore and glory it is, I am sure, because the occasion did not offer. As a three months' service the story is chiefly noteworthy of the amateur mismanagement of the northern armies, at least until the war was half over.

Instead, I quote from one of father's closing pages. "In itself, war is simply a cruel handling of human beings by their masters in brutal struggles with each other. It is only when ennobled by a good and just cause, and undertaken as a last resort, that war is not a disgrace to civilized society. The results of the war in which these students engaged are all that makes a remembrance of their service a satisfaction; and this satisfaction is rendered doubly great because the vanquished share equally in these results with the victory. Their success was the triumph of civilization".

In the forty-eight years since these lines were penned much has been written about the Civil War, and war generally. A better summary, however, has not met my eyes.

Whether any members survive, I do not know. I recall a warm September evening in 1909 at the home of "Uncle Ed", another Middlebury man, at Saxtons River. Father and I were alone on the porch. He told me a tale of his service which I had never heard before. It was about a long line of cavalry galloping through the night, of sudden ambush, of a

*(Continued on page 22)*



# *Spring Athletics*

*By* SAMUEL L. ABBOTT '31

*Press Club Sports Editor*

THOUGH the Alumni Body gained some sixty new members by the graduation of the class of 1930, the spring sports at Middlebury lost eight or ten athletes who had given the extra punch to keep the baseball and track teams from falling too often into the losing column. However, the vestiges of former power, plus a few reinforcements from the freshman class, made up a track team strong enough to overwhelm Vermont and Norwich in the state meet. In tennis alone the new material from the Freshman class was good enough to more than compensate for the loss of last year's mainstays, and accordingly the court team has passed through a most successful season.

## BASEBALL

| | | Place | Midd. | Opp. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| April 25 | Ithaca School of Physical Education | Middlebury | 4 | 2 |
| April 30 | Williams | Williamstown | 3 | 7 |
| May 1 | Springfield | Springfield | 6 | 11 |
| May 2 | M. A. C. | Amherst | 5 | 6 |
| May 5 | St. Michael's | Middlebury | 17 | 16 |
| May 7 | Vermont | Middlebury | 0 | 9 |
| May 9 | Norwich | Middlebury | 3 | 6 |
| May 13 | Boston University (5 Innings) | Boston | 0 | 1 |
| May 14 | Tufts | Medford | Cancelled | |
| May 15 | Northeastern | Boston | 6 | 4 |
| May 16 | Providence | Providence | 4 | 7 |
| May 19 | St. Michael's | Winooski | 4 | 0 |
| May 21 | Tufts | Middlebury | 8 | 9 |
| May 22 | Clarkson | Middlebury | 4 | 2 |
| May 26 | Vermont | Burlington | 0 | 3 |
| May 30 | Norwich | Northfield | | |
| June 13 | St. Lawrence | Middlebury | | |

Although baseball has been on the wane for several years, in previous seasons the teams on the field have kept the defeats balanced with victories; but the graduation of Captain Cook, star pitcher, and Spooner, dependable in the box, and the ineligibility of McDermott, third member of last year's hurling staff, left Coach Hessler with no one to bear the brunt of the pitching assignments at the beginning of the season. Ray Ashdown, basketball Captain, was effective in the first game, but has been hit hard in his later starts so that the better part of the assignments has fallen on the newcomers from the Freshman class. Anderson, Evald Olson, and Stefaniak have done well in their starts, though they lack experience in college ball.

Last year the lack of consistent hitters was bemoaned, and now the graduation of Humeston and Hazeltine from the outfield and Jacobs from the infield makes the problem even more acute. Three or four men are doing most of the hitting this season, but cannot contribute as much strength as was lost. Captain "Duke" Nelson, who has always had a high average, is still getting his share of base hits. Yeomans has his batting eye with him now, and is one of the leaders. "Jim" Olson, who depended on passes and his speed to get on first, smacks them far and long this season. Others who have hit well on occasion but never consistently are Crocker and the three Freshman pitchers, Stefaniak, Anderson, and Evald Olson.

Defensively the club is about as good as ever. The infield with Sorensen at third; Yeomans, shortstop; Murphy or Stefaniak, second base; and Nelson, first base; have turned in some excellent games though they are prone to blow up. Yeomans, a particularly fine ball player with worlds of natural ability, is improving with every game as he gathers more confidence. Hartrey, the catcher, is a good backstop, and handles his pitchers satisfactorily, in spite of the fact that his throwing arm and batting average are not all that might be desired. The four outfielders, Crocker, Dumas, Makela, and J. Olson, are about on a par, though Crocker has trouble going back after fly balls. Nevertheless, he has the strongest arm among the candidates.

In most of the games played to date some one department has spoiled the day for the whole club. The first game with the weak Ithaca College of Physical Education team was one of the rare occasions when every one worked together consistently, so the team fore-shadowed greatness. But the first trip to Massachusetts showed the effects of the late Middlebury season and the team dropped three games to Williams, Springfield, and Massachusetts State.

When the St. Michael's team came to Middlebury the fans enjoyed a riot of long hitting and bad baseball from which Middlebury emerged victorious.

In the Junior Week games with Vermont and Norwich the team played good ball but lost because of inability to hit in the pinches, especially against Rutkowski, Vermont's star left hander. The team began to function on the Boston trip, though they were nosed out by B. U. and trimmed by the strong Providence College outfit while beating Northeastern. St. Michael's was an easy victim for the second time in the game at Winooski. When Tuft's came here the home club was an unfortunate victim of Olson's wildness, but Stefaniak came through the next day to beat Clarkson in the best game of the season.

## TRACK

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| April 25 | Williams | Williamstown | 50½ | 84½ |
| May 2 | Springfield | Middlebury | 36⅔ | 98⅓ |
| May 8 | Colby | Middlebury | 63 | 72 |
| May 16 | Eastern Intercollegiates | | | |
| | Meet won by Springfield | Worcester | 10 | |
| May 23 | Green Mt. Conference | Middlebury | 82½ | |
| | Norwich | | | 26½ |
| | Vermont | | | 26 |
| May 30 | R. P. I. | Troy | 79 | 56 |

After a rather disappointing early season record, the track team came through in great style to win the state meet by a large margin. The Williams, Springfield, and Colby meets showed that the men lost from last year's outfit had weakened the team materially, particularly in the weight events and in second and third place scorers. Williams won their meet handily, Springfield took firsts in Middlebury's strongest events besides cleaning up in the weight events, and Colby, last year's easy victims, nosed out the Panthers. But when a picked squad went to Worcester for the Intercollegiates signs of power began to show. Captain "Dick" Paul, who had been off form all season, took first in the pole vault with a record leap, and McLean took a second in the hurdles, showing that he was on the way to tie the State Meet record in the Highs. Then came the State Meet, in which the best that Vermont and Norwich could offer scarcely gave Middlebury competition, except in three or four events, so that the Blue and White took 82½ points to 26½ for Norwich and 26 for Vermont.

Two remarkable new performers came up with the Freshman class. Jim Sears is running some remarkable two mile races, taking his time early in the race and coming up on the last lap with a fast sprint which killed off all opposition except in the Springfield meet. Fallon is dangerously near a record performer in the half and quarter now, so that he will probably set up some new marks in either or both events before his four years are ended. Lovell is the only record holder among the Freshmen, though he has met such stiff competition in his event, the javeline throw, that he made but few points until he took first in the State Meet. Bibby, a junior, is coming along well in the sprints and

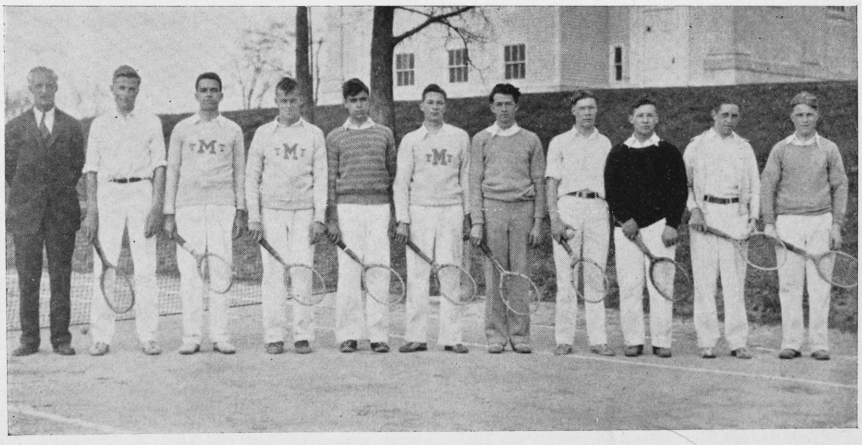
the other old standbys, Thayer in the half, Brown in the broad jump, Hanson in the mile, Affleck in the high jump, have been dependable this year as usual.

## TENNIS

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| May | 4 | St. Michael's | Winooski | 6 | 0 |
| May | 7 | St. Lawrence | Middlebury | 8 | 1 |
| May | 8 | N. Y. State Teachers | Middlebury | 5 | 1 |
| May | 9 | Vermont | Middlebury | 4 | 2 |
| May | 15 | Vermont | Burlington | 4 | 2 |
| May | 16 | St. Michael's | Middlebury | Cancelled | |
| May | 20 | Union | Schenectady | 0 | 9 |
| May | 21 | Colgate | Hamilton | 2 | 7 |
| May | 23 | St. Lawrence | Canton | Cancelled | |

Among the spring sports tennis has been the most consistently successful in competition. Undefeated until the last trip, they won the state title in a walkaway and were never beaten on the home courts. Though three good men were lost by graduation, Captain Woodbury, Daland, and Bemis, surprisingly good talent was found among the Freshmen to bolster the squad. The yearlings Flagg, Jennings, Robart are among the high ranking netmen in college, while Captain Sloper, Huntington, Volkmar, Allen, and Hendrie have borne their share of the burden well.

The first match with St. Michael's was a walkaway and the second was cancelled. Then Middlebury twice beat U. V. M. 4-2 to take the state title. The Junior Week matches with St. Lawrence and New York State Teachers' college were easy victories. But on the four day trip to New York State the story was of a different color. In the first match with Union the Middlebury representatives could not score a single point, and then lost to Colgate, conqueror of Union, by a closer score.



## ALUMNI FUND

The Alumni Fund contributions have reached $461.60 as the *News Letter* goes to press. In addition to this about $60.00 has been pledged since the first Alumni Fund circular went out from the Middlebury office one week ago. The number of fund appeals is being cut down to two this year, but at the present rate of income the contributions at the close of the campaign should equal the $3155.11 of 1930. Earle J. Parker '01, is again chairman of the committee.

The class of 1926 now leads with seven contributors followed by 1929 and 1930 with six. 1920, 1921, 1927 and 1928 each have three, and there are three Honorary Degree contributors. Sums have also come in from members of the following classes '79, '82, '83, '86, '88, '91, '92, '93, '95, '98, '99, '00, '01, '02, '06, '07, '09, '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '17, '18, '19, '23, and '25.

The total number who have now made gifts is 71, with amounts ranging from 10c to $50.00. The committee hopes to raise the percentage of Alumni contributing over last year, and urges graduates to return the pledge cards as soon as possible. The committee this year looks for a *larger* number of smaller contributions.

## COLLEGE CAVALIERS

*(Continued from page 17)*

sharp turn in the road, of father's stopping there under fire, warning those in the rear.

He must have had a premonition. The next morning I left for New Haven. In two or three weeks I received a telegram that he was dead. I shall never forget that his last words to me were of gallantry in action. He, and the other members of the College Cavaliers," on war's red anvil rang true metal". Peace to their ashes.

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## BACK TO COMMENCEMENT

*(Continued from page 11)*

going to have a reunion that will break all records. One classmate reports he's coming all the way from Singapore!"

We have been informed that the Class of 1921 with "Chick" Haugh and Carletta Ottman Haugh in charge, are all set to win the McCullough Reunion Cup. Is this a Challenge? We have not received definite word as to what results other classes have achieved but indirectly we hear that extensive plans are being made by them to encourage a 100% attendance. All the class secretaries and representatives would appreciate prompt responses from the members of their classes whether affirmative, negative or doubtful; but be sure that it is affirmative! All the reunion class dinners will undoubtedly be held on Saturday evening, June 13th at the respective places as planned by the class secretaries or reunion representatives. In case that you do not know to whom you should write, we are printing below the class representatives insofar as we know them: Dr. James L. Barton '81, Dr. Henry L. Bailey '86, Henry E. Foster '96, Mrs. Cecile Child Allen '01, John M. Avery '11, Mrs. John L. Selden '16, Charles Haugh '21, and Dana Hawthorne and Mrs. Schwamb '26. If you do not know to whom to write, please be sure to let us know at the Alumni Office that we may be of assistance to you. Reservation blanks for room, tickets for the various events, etc., have been sent out together with programs of Commencement activities. It is hoped that the Alumni Office may receive a prompt response from its members as to the reservations that they will want, as the time is short in which to make adequate provision for everyone.

Let's make this Commencement program at Middlebury the best ever. To insure a real Commencement means your return.

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## MAJOR RECOLLECTIONS

*(Continued from page 7)*

bitterest critics the Battalion wheeled into double line before the famous brick building.

Accompanied by two brave captains the Major strode to the door of the building and burst in. Nor Troy nor Acre fell more quickly before the assault. The three entered. The editor was wheeling in his revolving chair, pale as ale. He was speechless. To gain time he revolved his chair.

"Where is the offending German?" shouted the Major. Of course he did not call the man just that kind of a German.

"Sir, I do not know. It wasn't I. Never have I said aught against the boys." This from the pale one as he wheeled. During one of his revolutions the man pointed towards a door that led to the basement of the building. With a Rooseveltian wave of his hand to his officers the Major disappeared through the doorway. They found the German's hair standing on end; it helped to identify the party.

"Apologize or be hanged!" shouted one of the officers rushing up and seizing the man by the arm.

"Apologize and be hanged!" bellowed the Major. The excitement was intense. The culprit was dragged to the door and pushed outside. When he beheld a desperate battalion of armed men, each one boring him through with hostile eyes, he collapsed. After he came to sufficiently he whimpered, "I apologize."

"Oh, be hanged!" Shouted the angry soldiers in unison. Visions of hemp-and-limb justice startled the prisoner. The crowd was adamant. The stern face of the Major relaxed. Perhaps the fellow had a mother and children. Then one called from the ranks, "Make the Hun sing the Marseillaise."

It was a diverting idea. The culprit sang with great effort and no gusto. Hanging would have been a more merciful sentence, both for the prisoner and those who would condemn him.

As he proceeded with the song the crowd became more and more incensed. Their rage turned from the German to the soldier who had suggested the singing. The soldier broke from the ranks and ran pell-mell towards the campus, two companies of indignant soldiers hard after him. Arms were flung aside. It was a miniature Bull Run. The German was abandoned.

A deed had been accomplished without bloodshed. This brave action ended the Battalion's war activities until the S. A. T. C. was established and the real pleasures of military training ceased. It is rumored that the Democratic State Committee, in order to make political capital for themselves, had medals struck commemorating the bloodless battle of Otter Creek but not having sufficient funds to pay for the dies the medals were never awarded. This failure on their part, it is claimed, led to their defeat at the fall election. Since that time Vermont has never been Democratic.

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## RELIGION UNSCRAMBLED

*(Continued from page 5)*

though it may be, it must be admitted that there is a more fundamental and conscious consideration of a fellow-being now than during such a generation as gave us a Carrie Nation and a Mary Baker Eddy.

"Since my advent at Middlebury three years ago, I have seen a steady growth in the interest in which students have treated the opportunities of both daily and Sunday chapel. There have always been some who have been stimulated by a chapel speaker with an interesting topic well done; but latterly the number of those *stimulated* has increased, and so, too, has the effect of their interests gone farther. Sunday night dinners at the fraternity houses this year have been marked by a frank exchange of opinions and a merciless criticism of the speaker at the chapel service".

The religious life at Middlebury is not to be found on the surface, it is the intellectual one. "It is in the student's private life, in his fraternity house, or dormitory, that a true picture may be obtained, and it will be seen that the picture depicts a healthy and quiet religious life."

If one may judge by appearances, the student body more closely resembles a group of "Philosophers in Meditation" than the "Faith of our Fathers" brought into characteristic, slow motion actuality. "Yet the students of Middlebury are by no means irreligious although few care to talk about it, and some would even deny religion. Rather, they are very religious when deeply moved by personal suffering or by the very beautiful.

"Religion has become individual and deeply subjective. Sunday chapel provides intellectual stimulation through the speaker, for some; the soothing flavor of music, for others; and an hour of complete relaxation for the less conservative. Denominationalism rings flatly on most ears because it has ceased to mean much in terms of spiritual value. The spiritual phase of college life might be more near the surface of an individual on the benches of lower campus than in a church in town or in chapel".

Students are not irreligious nor irreverant. Rather, let us say, that the average student is unreligious. He has had no sudden contact with the extreme poles of circumstance, and his life is filled with a sweet monotony wherein religion is slumberous. The student of today is too frank, too averse to hypocrisy and sentimentality to feign religious exultation he has no cause to feel; therefore he says nothing. When life unfolds a meaning to him, religion will be one of the great tones that stabilizes the chord of his living. But religion today at Middlebury is "The bread that every man must eat alone".

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The following undergraduates assisted in contributing to the above article: Samuel L. Abbott, William E. Davis, Norman L. Melby, Frederick N. Zuck, Ellen M. Kellogg, Elizabeth M. Massie, Jilda M. Pacheco, Marian R. Singiser, Margaret T. Smith.

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## SUMMER SCHOOL SCHEDULE

Bread Loaf School of English, June 30-August 15.

Bread Loaf Writers Conference, August 19-September 3.

French School, July 3-August 21.

German School at Bristol, July 6-August 15.

Spanish School, July 3-August 21.

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

Word has been received of the death of Rev. Curtis C. Gove, '74, who died on May 12th in Batavia, N. Y. He was the last member of the class of 1874 who graduated.

No definite word has been received from the class of '76 as to the probable number who will be back for Commencement but undoubtedly there will be a good representation.

Dr. James L. Barton '81 reports that a majority of the graduates will be present for their fiftieth reunion at Commencement.

Elmer E. E. Cowles '84 died at his home on March 18th.

Dr. Henry Lincoln Bailey '86 has sent out cards to the members of his class and we expect a large return of acceptances.

Henry E. Foster '96 is in charge of his class reunion and is bending every effort to secure a perfect roll-call at Commencement.

Rev. Aaron B. Corbin ex-99 has left Ilion, N. Y., and is now located in Fulton, N. Y., at 235 Oneida St.

The committee in charge of the Class Reunion of '01 is: Mrs. Bernice Flint, Northfield, Vt., Miss Nellie Button, 70 Cornell St., Springfield, Mass., Bert L. Stafford, Merchants Row, Rutland, Vt., and Judge E. C. Lawrence, Malone, N. Y.

Clara Vernice Lovett '06 has returned to Middlebury, Vt.

Dr. James M. D. Olmsted '07, now Professor of Physiology at the University of California, has received a fellowship for the academic year 1931-32 from the Commission for Relief in Belgium Educational Foundation. He will do special research work in physiology in Belgium.

Edgar J. Wiley '13 is recovering satisfactorily from the heart involvement which he had, following an attack of grippe, and is now able to go out for a short ride each day. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Wiley will be away during the summer in order that he may get a complete rest.

Mrs. Maynard R. Swift (Mary Reynolds '13) has changed her residence to 5701 Locust St., Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Erland B. Cook ex-14 announce the birth of a son, Edmund S. on December 8, 1930.

Mrs. John L. Selden '16, Bristol, Vt., is cooperating with the alumni office in organizing their fifteenth class reunion at Commencement. Please be sure to send in your acceptance as soon as possible.

Mrs. Ralph B. Lancaster (Madalene Foster '17) informs us that her address after June 1st will be: 75 Winchester Road, Arlington, Mass.

James E. Cardell '18 has left the employ of the General Chemical Co., and is now located in Wood Ridge, N. J. His address is 437 Innis Road.

Burton R. Clement ex-18 has informed us of his new address: 300 East 109th St., Chicago, Ill.

David J. Breen '20 is Director of the Adirondack Camp For Boys at Glenburnie-on-Lake George, N. Y. He has been associated for some time with the Green Vale School and with Adirondack Camp.

Earle ("Tony") Good '20 obtained his Masters Degree from Columbia in the middle of this year (February).

Mrs. Edith Cowles Emerson '21 is living at 72 Mt. Vernon Ave., Braintree, Mass.

Every member of the Class of 1921 is urged to send in their decision with regard to attending Commencement and their Class Reunion to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haugh, who have charge of the Class Reunion plans.

Mrs. Edward P. Love (Ruth Moulton '22) has a new address: 140 Maple Ave., Irvington, N. J.

Ralph L. Myers ex-22 is residing at 2426 Vernon Ave., Flint, Michigan.

Word has just been received of the marriage of Sylvia A. Riffelmacher '24 to Claude Lowell Hodgson in Springfield, Mass., on October 12, 1928. They have one son, David Lowell Hodgson.

Harvey W. Coates '24 is now Assistant Sales Manager of the Morganite Brush Company, located in Long Island City, N. Y.

Mrs. Kenneth D. Tarbell '24 (Carolyn Griffith) has moved to 1875 Oneida St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Lloyd R. Wheeler '24 is now located at 306 Eddy St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Mary Moulton '24 informs us of a new change in address: 27 Ellery St., Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Doolittle '24 (Muriel Morey '24) inform us of a change in their address: 25 Garden Ave., Chatham, N. J.

John J. Leary '25 has "gone west". His new address is Santa Fe Building, Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Preston announce the marriage of their daughter, Dorothea, to Merrick W. Chapin, Jr., (Class of 1925) on June 6, in Hopkinton, N. H. After August 1st Mr. and Mrs. Chapin will be at home at 7 Rockland Street, Nashua, N. H.

The following members of the class of 1926 whose addresses have been unknown, have been located: William T. Hade, 353 West 24th St., N. Y. C., Leonard A. Smith, 50 Exton Ave., No. Arlington, N. J., and George L. Finch, ex-'26, 1156 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

Milo Lathrop '26, who formerly taught at the Pingry School in Elizabeth, N. J., is now located in New York City at 317 West 56th St.

Miss Gertrude L. Hitt '26 is now employed in New York City at John Wanamaker's, 784 Broadway.

Dana S. Hawthorne and Mrs. Charlotte Raymond Schwamb '26 have made an enthusiastic appeal to the members of their class to be back for their first reunion at Commencement. Mr. Hawthorne's new address is: 6 Washington Court, Stamford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Sedgwick announce the marriage of their daughter, Margaret Lenore (Class of 1927) to Frederic Thorn Mertens on June 6, in Passaic, N. J.

Philip Dempsey '28 has left the employ of the Jordan Marsh Company and for the past semester has been enrolled in the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He is continuing his studies at Harvard this summer and next fall expects to teach.

Miss C. Esther Rushlow '29 has left the field of teaching and is now assistant purchasing agent with the Standard Statistics Company, 345 Hudson St., New York City. She is living at 400 W. 118th St., Apt. 5.

Harold E. Kinne '29 has a new address: 416 West 122nd St., New York City.

The new address of Walter S. Keen '30 is 67 Monteroy Parkway, Rochester, N. Y.

Word has been received of the death of Elsie M. Hill '30 on May 12th.

Margaret Stoughton ex-'30 writes that she is changing her address from Hardwick, Vt., to Newfane, Vt.

John H. Stearns '30, is now employed in Hartford, Conn. He has been working in the Trust Department of The Traveler's Bank and Trust Company since the first of March, and is enjoying his work there very much.

Dr. George H. Cresse died recently in Tucson, Arizona. He was formerly assistant Professor of Mathematics here 1911-15.